

Eight Fingers Down, Remember How It Was

There was a time, and a place
We will rise every day
Days always have a surprise
It's hard to forget all those times
But when it is time to move on, remember
Puddles of tears on the floor
The line that is hard to ignore
The wishes that scream through our head
Remember
Days fade away
Wait for that time
Who you are and what you'll be
He's in you, wish you could see
Days fade away
Asking questions I don't know
And he'll be there at all our shows
Walking backwards, looking both ways
Heading for the future
Coming closer, dodging landmines
One day you will hit one